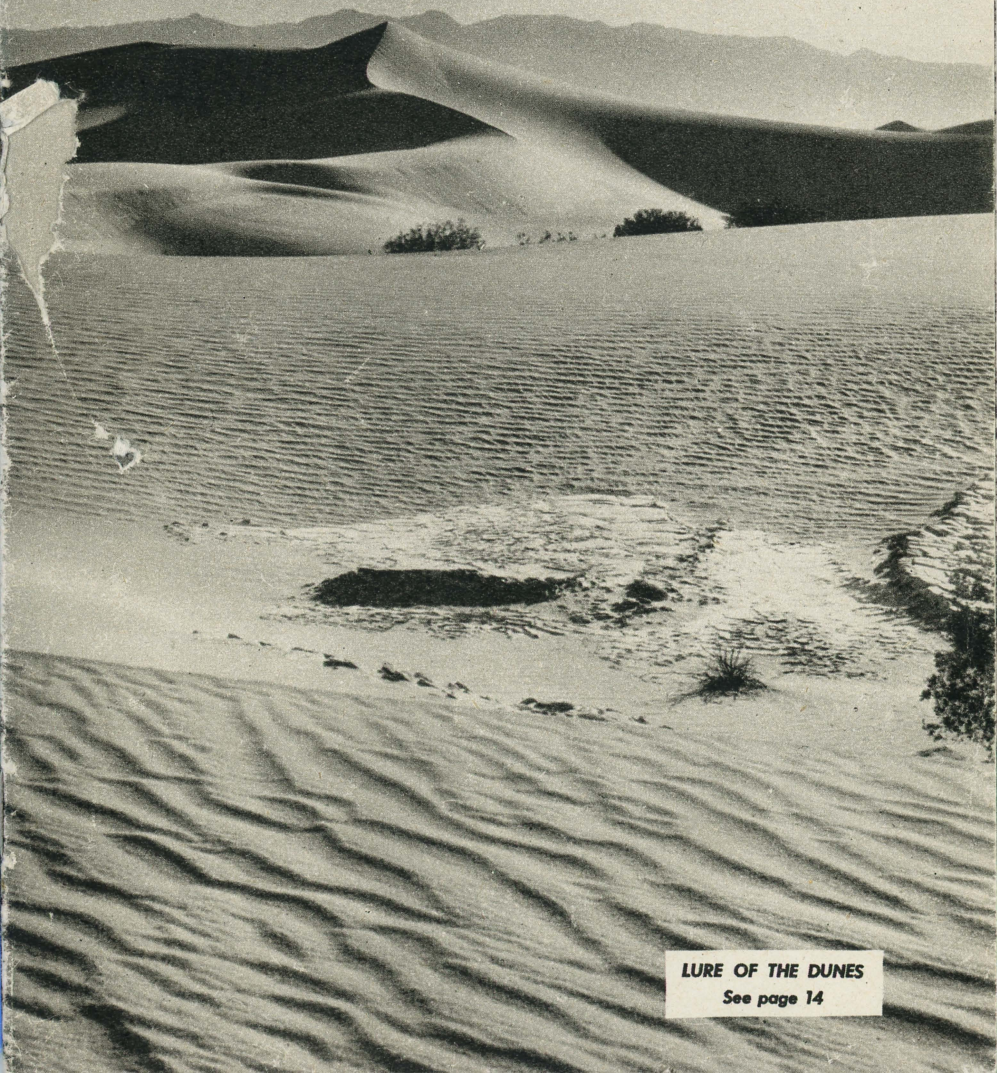


*Nash*  
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MAGAZINE

LATE WINTER, 1951  
VOLUME 2      NUMBER 4



LURE OF THE DUNES  
See page 14



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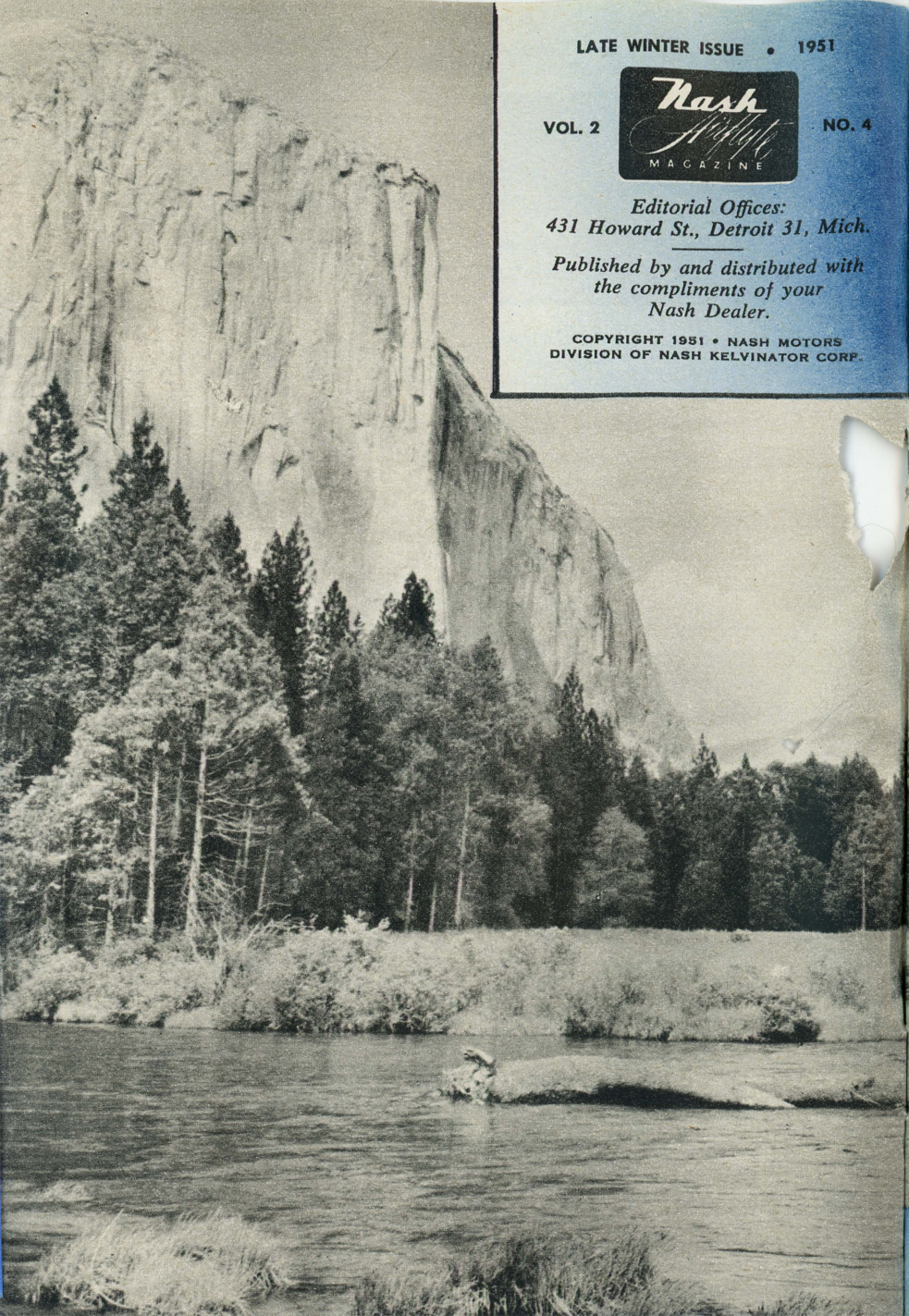


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## FEATURED IN THIS ISSUE

Oldest City—St. Augustine, Florida.....	Page 4
Oldest Capitol—Sante Fe, New Mexico.....	Page 5
Crazy Horse Memorial .....	Page 8
Big Bend National Park.....	Page 12
Lure of the Dunes .....	Page 14
Rainbow Springs .....	Page 16
Year-Round Christmas .....	Page 18
Favorite Eating Places .....	Page 20
Nash Owner's Album .....	Page 21
Norwegian Wonderland in Wisconsin.....	Page 24
Smiles Along the Road .....	Page 26
Harry and Harriet .....	Page 28



*YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK, CALIFORNIA—Looking across the Merced River toward El Capitan—the world's largest monolith of exposed granite rises 3604 feet from the valley floor—and Bridal Veil Falls (right) falls 620 feet*



# Oldest City

ST. AUGUSTINE, FLORIDA

BY LOUISE PRICE BELL



*St. Augustine's City Gates (through which visitors pass when entering the city from the North) were once part of a drawbridge that was used as late as 1817. They now are part of the Castillo National Monument*



Although modernity has its appeal, it can't compare to the intrigue of really old things, such as St. Augustine, the oldest city in the United States. Not only is this lovely city very old, but—as one might expect—it is filled with buildings and points of interest that bear the same honor.

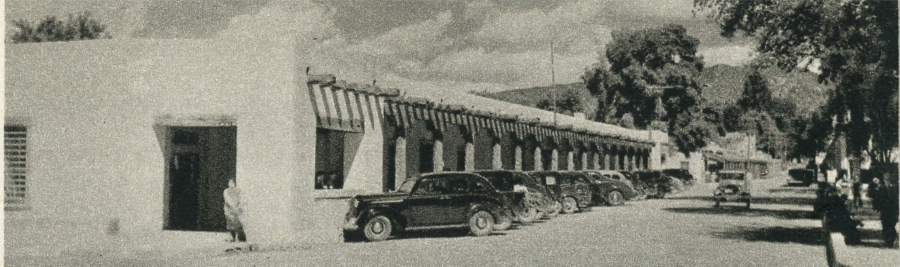
No wonder that motorists roll into the southern town by the thousands, particularly when chill winds whistle up North. U. S. Highway 1 is an outstanding one, but is rivaled for view-loving travelers by A1A, or Oceanshore Boulevard. There is a new ferry service across the St. Johns River mouth from Fort George to Mayport and this is building up the motor traffic north of St. Augustine on A1A. This gives a route via Jacksonville Beach, Ponte Vedra and Vilano Beach. Motorists who head farther South after visiting the old city, take A1A so as to see Ormond Beach and Daytona.

St. Augustine was founded by the Spaniards in 1565, forty-two years before the settlement of Jamestown, Virginia, and fifty-five years before the Pilgrims landed on Plymouth Rock. All was not rosy, however, since the town changed hands thirteen times and flew Spanish, French, British, Confederate and American flags: in 1821 Florida was annexed to the United States and St. August-

*(continued on page 61)*

*Some of our ancestors may have learned their three R's here—it is the nation's oldest wooden schoolhouse still standing on its original site*





*Palace of the Governors is the oldest public building in the nation. Built in 1610, it was occupied by all the state's governors for nearly 300 years. The adobe building now houses the State Museum*

# Oldest Capitol

SANTE FE, NEW MEXICO

BY LOUISE PRICE BELL

Although New Mexico is one of Uncle Sam's youngest states—having joined the ranks with its neighbor, Arizona, in 1912—it is proud of the fact that it contains the oldest capitol city in the nation, Santa Fe. Not only that, but this fascinating little metropolis is the second-oldest city, and was settled in 1610 before the Pilgrims landed on Plymouth Rock. Within its environs is the oldest public building in the nation—the Palace of Governors; San Miguel Chapel is claimed to be the oldest

mission church, although it had to be abandoned during the Indian rebellion of 1680-92. Taos, the Indian pueblo just out of Santa Fe, was established some time before 1617. It stands today as it has for decades, and visitors are fascinated by it. Here they see Spanish attire; Indians on horseback, afoot or astride burros; young lads with long braids held tight with brightly colored cloth.

The written history of New Mexico began in 1540, when Coronado led his army there in search of the fabled seven cities of Cibola. Later it became a "royal city" under King Charles II, and its crooked streets and oblong Plaza have been the locales of rebellions, feasts . . . many changes. Over the historic Palace of Governors the Spanish, Mexican, Confederate and American flags have waved.

(continued on page 7)



*Sante Fe's San Miguel Mission is the oldest in the nation. It was built in 1636, burned during an Indian rebellion about 1680, restored about 1693 and has been in use since*





(continued from page 4)

tine's nationality became a permanent one.

Now in 1951, motorists enter the city through the same picturesque gates that were used in the early days, when the walled citadel bristled with defenses. These original gates were part of a drawbridge, hauled up at nightfall, and used as late as 1817. Shortly after that, the cumbersome drawbridge was replaced by a stable wooden bridge and the gateway was closed by heavy wooden doors.

There's not the slightest question regarding the antiquity of any of the old historic buildings, except perhaps the "oldest schoolhouse." On Staten Island in New York State, another school house makes the same

*Built in 1672, Castillo de San Marcos is the oldest Spanish fortification in the United States. It is now a national monument*



*To this famous "Fountain of Youth," Ponce de Leon came in 1513. Site is marked by a cross with 15 stones one way and 13 the other, a traditional Spanish method of marking discovery-dates*

claim. It is the Voorlezer's house, two-story frame, and claims its earliest recorded date as 1696 while the oldest for the St. Augustine school is 1740. However, the records for that date mention "an old building in fair condition" which indicates that it had been there for some time. Added to that, St. Augustine's school house has always been on the same site, while the Staten Island one has gone through many reconstructions and has been moved from its original site. Wood experts estimate that the wooden beams in the Florida building are at least 300 years old, which pigeon-holes it early in the 17th century.

Throughout the city, there are whispers of the Past, and all against a backdrop of lush beauty. St. Augustine should rank high on your list of "possibles." Highways leading to it are good.

*This doesn't look much like any other treasury buildings, but it is the oldest Spanish treasury in the United States*





(continued from page 5)

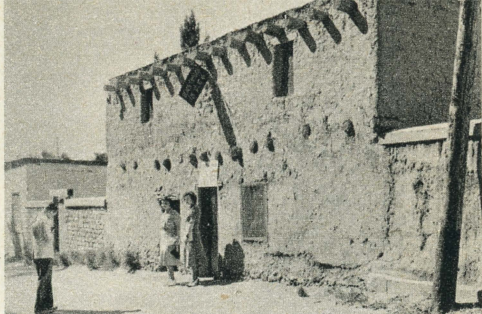
And in this "Palace," government matters were carried on for three hundred years; it was built ten years before Sante Fe was settled. Don Pedro de Peralta came there after being appointed governor in 1609 by the King of Spain, built it, and it later became the home of the governors and their families, and still later housed governmental offices. It now houses the New Mexico Museum.

The State Flag shows the sun symbol of the ancient Indian pueblo of Zia in red on a field of yellow; the colors are those of old Spain, so are suitable, as well as gay and colorful.

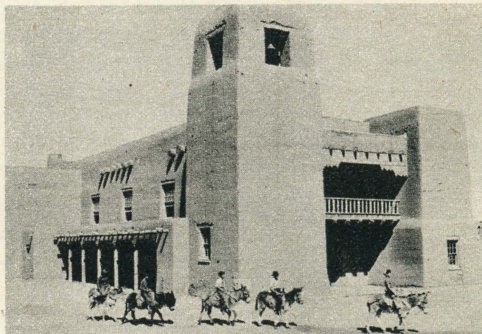
Sante Fe is reached by Highways 64, 84, 85, 285, through beautiful virgin country that is new to motorists from other parts of the nation in that its flora and fauna are so different in every way. It's a town no one should miss because perhaps nowhere else in the country have the people retained so much of the Old World charm as here. The architecture is not the modern that we see elsewhere, instead it closely adheres to Spanish type with red tile roofs, enclosed patios, and sometimes even outdoor adobe ovens as a picturesque addition.

(Photos from New Mexico State Tourist Bureau)

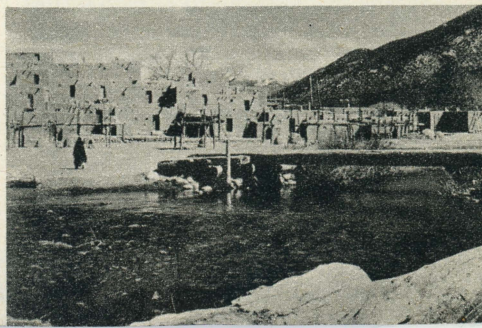
*Cristo Rey Church is the largest adobe structure in the country. Its reredos, carved from native stone, date back to 1761*



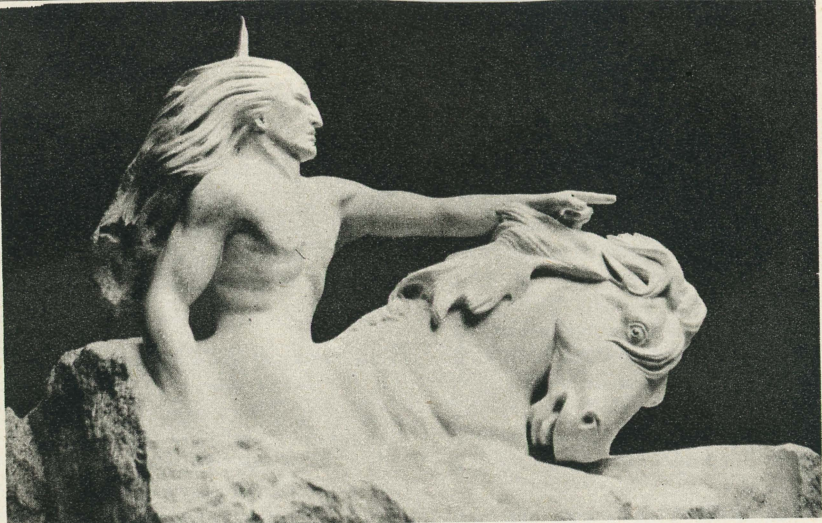
*This house of solid mud is said to be the oldest house in the United States. It was standing when the Spaniards established Sante Fe in 1610. Probably built by Indians, parts of the house have been restored in recent years*



*Two communal dwellings make up Taos Pueblo, a few miles from Sante Fe. Taos Indians headquartered here during rebellion against early Spanish conquests in the 16th century. Taos Creek (foreground) separates the buildings*







*This marble model shows how the Crazy Horse Memorial will look upon completion in about 1978. The memorial being sculptored by Korczak Ziolkowski at Custer, in the Black Hills of South Dakota, will be ten city blocks long and 40 to 50 stories high*



# Crazy Horse Memorial

BY DON E. HALL

Out in the Black Hills of South Dakota sculptor Korczak Ziolkowski is set to spend the rest of his life on the biggest piece of sculpture ever attempted. His project, as you probably realize, is a 500-foot statue of the great Sioux Indian Chief Crazy Horse on Thunderhead Mountain, five miles north of Custer. But did you know that tourist donations are making this huge venture possible?

Before Ziolkowski, a combat veteran of World War II, started on May 29th, 1949, he estimated that \$64 a day from sightseers would keep him in business. He is now averaging well over \$100; with the

take on some days hitting the three and four hundred marks!

Although the 6,500 foot mountain is plainly visible from U. S. Highway 16A which is about a mile away, most tourists watch proceedings from the veranda of the sculptor's studio on Crazy Horse Ranch. In front of his low, rambling home one finds a long glade . . . an avenue lined with prize white marble figures fashioned by Ziolkowski. The cosmopolitan home (also open to the public) contains many beautiful art works and famous antiques that are not exhibited anywhere else in this part of the world.

Visitors find that Ziolkowski is



quite a fellow. He often can be seen tramping around the place with a two or three day growth of whiskers on his face, dirty jeans, a battered cowboy hat and big boots. Much of the food that his staff requires is raised right on the ranch. He also has his own herd of cattle and a flock of chickens.

But to get back to the monument. . . . When completed in 1978 the statue will be 10 city blocks long and from 40 to 50 stories high. Blasting on the site takes place twice daily whenever weather permits.

*View of Thunderhead Mountain before the work on the Crazy Horse Memorial started. The picture is taken from the veranda of the sculptor's home. By now the 250 foot arm of the memorial shows on the mountain*

*Mount Rushmore, located only a few miles from the site of the Crazy Horse Memorial, took a different type of sculptoring; it is in relief on the side of the mountain, while Crazy Horse will be a statue in-the-round*

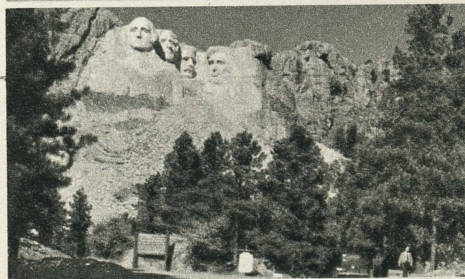
*The whole region where the memorial is located is picturesque. Here are the Cathedral Spires, formations of granite that thrust skyward like flutes of a great organ. Highways in the Black Hills are engineered to afford tourists full advantage of the mountain scenery*

These roaring cannonades often last as long as four and five minutes.

Crazy Horse, the redman being commemorated, was the Oglalla Sioux Chief who defeated General Custer at the battle of the "Little Big Horn" in 1876. Many professional soldiers consider him to have been the greatest natural cavalry leader that ever lived.

"It isn't that I believe the Indian was right or wrong," the Polish-descended sculptor explains to tourists. "That's all beside the point. I think he had a story that deserves

*(continued on next page)*





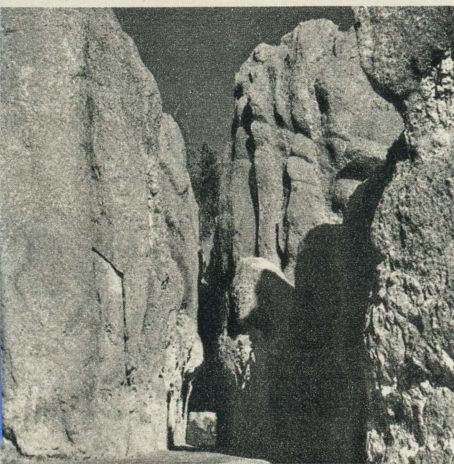
to live in imperishable form.

"And surely on this continent the race is entitled to one piece of rock that says 'We had our heroes, too'."

More than 150,000 ton of rock have already been blasted away. Six million will have to be removed. The length of Crazy Horse's 250 foot arm is now visible. Ziolkowski now is working on the actual portrait of



*Sylvan Lake in the Black Hills has been called the Mirror of the Skies. Sheltered by huge rocks that rise abruptly from the water's edge, it is rarely disturbed by winds and so provides a perfect mirror*



this fearless Indian sitting astride a wild stallion.

Crazy Horse will be depicted as an immortal chief who never surrendered even in defeat. His outstretched arm which will point over the stallion's head is meant to express the universal thought that "my lands are where my dead lie buried."

Unlike Mount Rushmore, the American Shrine of Democracy located a few miles north, which consists of a series of heads carved on a mountain's face, Crazy Horse is to be a statue "in the round." (Ziolkowski also worked on Rushmore in 1939.) Here are a few more figures to give you a better idea of the magnitude of the project. . . . The nose will be  $21\frac{3}{4}$  feet long; its face  $87\frac{1}{2}$  feet, its finger  $37\frac{1}{2}$  feet. The feather on top of the chief's head will pierce 44 feet skyward.

When the carving has been completed a 3,000 foot parkway, lined with granite portraits of 20 Indian chiefs will be built to the mountain. The memorial is also intended to include an Indian Museum, hospital and university so that the redmen's customs and traditions will be preserved rather than obliterated.

Eighty-four thousand visitors came here last year from all of the states and 37 foreign countries. Most of these stayed around to tour Custer State Park (where the project is located)—one of the largest state parks in the nation.

*This picturesque road cut through mountain rock is located near Crazy Horse Ranch*



where to GO

## Calendar

what to SEE

## MARCH

- 11-17—80th Annual Spring Flower Show, Boston, Massachusetts  
 15-Apr. 30—Orange Blossom Time, California  
 17—U.S.E.A.S.A. Women's giant slalom championships, Waterville Valley, New Hampshire  
 17-18—11th Annual Downhill and Slalom Open Competition for Harriman Cup, Sun Valley, Idaho  
 17-18—Twelfth Annual Camellia Show, Norfolk City Auditorium, Norfolk, Va.  
 17-18—Annual Invitation Interscholastic 4-event Ski-Meet, Franconia, New Hampshire  
 18-23—Yaqui Indian Easter Ceremonials, Tucson, Arizona  
 20-24—N.J.C.A.A. Basketball Tournament, Hutchinson, Kansas  
 23-Apr. 1—18th Annual Northwest Sports, Travel and Boat Show, Minneapolis, Minnesota  
 25—Easter Sunrise Services at Mount Helix, El Cajon Valley; atop Mount Soledad; Balboa Park, and Presidio Hill, Cal.  
 29-31—Wilmington Azalea Festival and Open Golf Tournament, Wilmington, North Carolina  
 29-31—Junior Badminton Championships, University of Minnesota, Minneapolis, Minnesota  
 30—Third Annual Donald J. Ross Memorial Mixed Foursomes Golf Tournament, Pinehurst, North Carolina

## APRIL

- 1- 6—Grand National Junior Livestock Exposition, San Francisco, California  
 6- 8—Fine Arts Festival, Tucson, Arizona  
 6- 8—Cherry Blossom Festival, Washington, D. C.  
 8—Junior Team Race, Arapahoe Basin, Colorado  
 14-15—Tri State Band Festival, Martinsburg, W. Va.  
 15—Annual Greater Miami Winter Fishing Tournament, Florida  
 16—Major Leagues' Baseball season opens  
 16-21—51st Annual North and South Invitation Amateur Golf Championship, Pinehurst, N.C.  
 22-29—Famous Houses Pilgrimage, Holly Springs, Mississippi  
 23-28—49th Annual North & South Invitation Golf Championship for Women, Pinehurst, N. C.  
 23-29—International Travel Exposition, Stevens Hotel, Chicago  
 27-28—Florida High School Music Festival, Tampa, Florida  
 27-May 9—14th Annual Maryland House and Garden Pilgrimage  
 28-29—Sandhills Skeet Championships, Pinehurst, N. C.  
 29—Opening of Music Week, Florida State University, Tallahassee, Florida  
 30—White Water Parade, Blue River, Oregon  
 30—Tenton Derby, Jackson, Wyo.



# BIG BEND NATIONAL PARK

BY BEN ROSS

Do you want to get away from it all? Looking for a place where there aren't any phones, telegrams, radio, newspapers or even electric lights? Well, then, Big Bend is the place for you.

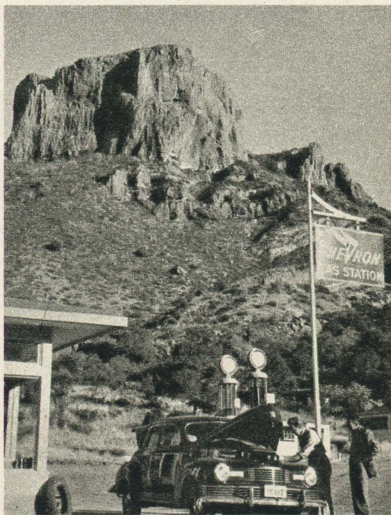
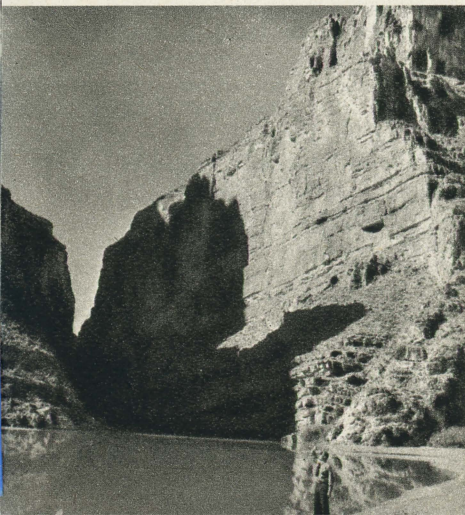
Big Bend National Park, so named because of its location in Texas where the Rio Grande River twists in a huge, U-shaped turn, is some 700,000 acres of nature's abandonment. Perhaps nowhere else in America can be found as rugged a combination of desert, mountain and green valley—pretty much as nature made it millions of years ago.

*Most magnificent of Big Bend's many scenic attractions is picturesque Santa Elena Canyon, at the westernmost boundary of the park. It is here the Rio Grande River passes through a 1500 foot deep cleft which divides two countries—Mexico (left) and the U.S.A.*

While by no means the tallest or most impressive in the country, its mountains have a special brooding majesty making the refugee from civilization feel small and humble. Its deserts, beds of ancient seas which once covered the entire region are tortured vistas of sand, rock, plant life and geological freaks. And over the entire area hangs a "Great Silence," almost as if God Himself came here to meditate.

Big Bend National Park, formed as a national project in 1944, and contemplated as an international project with Mexico when that

*Symbolic of the untamed grandeur of Big Bend National Park is Casa Grande Peak, towering above the "Basin" or headquarters area. It is part of the Chisos Mountain chain which rings this area. The "Basin" has the Park's only service station, where a tourist may buy gas*





*Here at the approach to the "Basin," heading into the "Shangri-la" section of the Park, the motorist winds around a series of hairpin turns. The temperature in this region is approximately constant at 70 degrees F all year 'round*



country decides to work out the final details, is situated in Brewster county, Texas' largest. The 6,000 square mile county averages about 1 inhabitant per square mile—less inside of Big Bend Park.

Big Bend's climate is excellent. Along the Rio Grande temperatures average a dry 70 degrees wintertime and not much more in the summer. Its desert atmosphere is mild and bracing and the thermometer rarely zooms up to unbearable degrees. In the Headquarters "Basin" the temperatures are somewhat cooler but with perhaps four or five "bad" days during the entire year.

Once you arrive at Big Bend, the rest of the world becomes unreal; Mail comes and goes but once a week, but you don't even feel like writing or receiving letters. As you explore this fabled territory which has seen Spanish conquistadores, cattle rustlers, smugglers and bad-men, Apaches and Comanches and grizzled prospectors searching for El Doradoes, you fall prey to the spell of Big Bend. You won't even care what day, or year it is.



*Coming around a bend in a rutted road near Tornillo Creek, a Big Bend visitor will invariably be startled by Rattlesnake Rock's amazingly life-like resemblance to a fanged reptile, seemingly ready to strike*



*A tourist had better not try to eat these "toadstools." Some ancient torrent once swept across the Terlingua area of Big Bend Park, to fashion the clay bottom into these unusual formations*





# LURE OF THE

# Dunes

BY ROBERT ORMES

Next time your motoring takes you within range of an inland dune area, don't miss the chance to turn off and see it. Maybe at midday, when it is flat-lighted from overhead, you'll think there is little relief except a general bumpiness and only a monotony of blinding glare to look at. But let the sun's rays lie down toward the horizon.

Ridges will separate from each other. Hollows will pool with darkness. The dune country will turn into a wonderland of changing shapes.

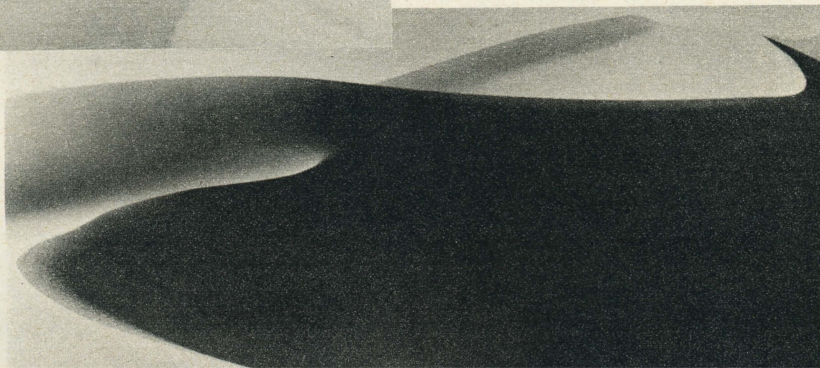
Duneland's beauty is that of sculpture. The material is uniform sand, always sand and only sand, with a single texture and color. And only the wind has tooled it. The basins are dry of water, the mounds are bare of rocks and soil. There is no garment of vegetation to cover the purity of form. The dunes are landscape in the nude.

Bold contrasts draw interest. There are masses of light and darkness, without intermediate shading. There are big dunes and tiny ripples—with nothing sized between.

Though every dune has some new weird shape, they all obey the same structural laws. Ridge lines curve individually, yet all obey the same laws of curvature and have the same steepness of slope. They often run in

*On the windward side—left here—are the ripples of miniature sand dunes*

*The dunes are a picture-maker's paradise—their curves are infinitely mysterious*





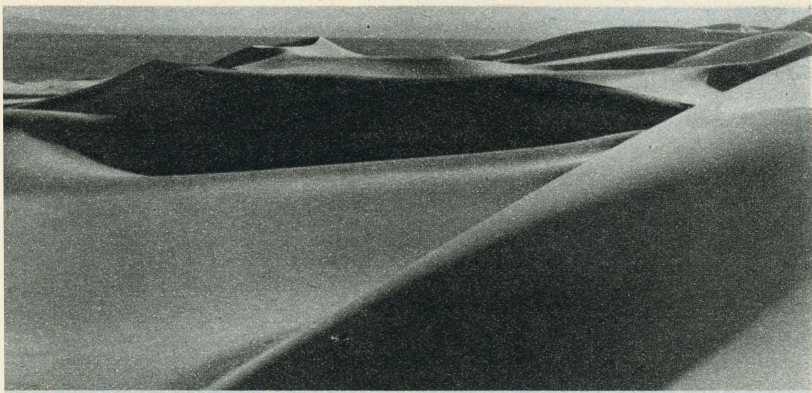
parallels and reinforce each other's interest. Parallel, too, are the ripples that are the baby dunes riding on their backs, and parallel are the long straight cascades of running sand on the leeward slopes.

The dunes are like the abstractions of modern art. The imagination plays with them: they are heaps of grain, they are wing designs for a supersonic; they are the swells and cups of a human figure.

The West has three major dune lands: the famed Death Valley of California, the White Sands of New Mexico, and the Great Sand Dunes of Colorado's San Luis Valley, the

last trapped in a mountain park 7,000 feet above the sea. Geologists say all of them were formed by inland seas.

In these areas you can hear the soft singing of sand and wind almost constantly, and in all of them you see the same nameless forms that mysteriously suggest other forms. According to legend they cast a spell on those who stay long. Men have been lured deeper and deeper into them and never returned. Maybe you don't go for legends, but if you feel the dunes luring you on, you'd better keep a line on where you left your car.



*Low lighting makes lakes of darkness in the dunes*

*Breezes here keep the sand rolling rightward from the crests*







*Glass-bottomed boats carry guests over Rainbow River, affording sub-surface views of unusual rock-, cave-, and floral-formations below. River is made up of many springs and is filled with colorful fish and banked with multi-colored flowers and rare ferns*

## Rainbow Springs

Every year when it is cold and snowy in some parts of the country, thousands of snow-shy people visit a colorful little spot in Florida. The beautiful spot, suitably named "Rainbow Springs," is located on the main highway which leads south to Tampa, St. Petersburg, the gulf resorts and to the Tamiami Trail, which crosses the state at The Everglades. Its location makes the traveler's stop a "natural," although if it weren't located smack on U. S. Highway 41 and only four miles from U. S. 19, it would be well worth an extra side trip.

A visit to Rainbow Springs means an entirely new experience whether the observer is a nature-lover or not. A picturesque falls, countless springs of all sizes, a gracefully winding river fed by both the falls and the springs . . . these greet the eye. They are the habitat of underwater flora that naturalists claim is equalled nowhere

else, and are impossible to describe. Fish of many varieties vary in size from tiny minnows through such species as perch, blue shad, twenty-pound bass—up to garfish as long as six feet. Some of the turtles seen here are as large as small washtubs!

To get a close-up view of the colorful fish and underground beauties of rocks, caves and the botanical display of rainbow hues, most visitors to this part of the state take a cruise in a special boat planned for the purpose. Portholes in the boat are on eye level beside the seats, and the glass bottom of the streamlined boat gives passengers a perfect sub-surface view of the amazing underground gardens.

The water in the river is crystal-clear and shallow except in the places where there are springs and caves. The almost uncanny clarity is caused by five hundred and forty-seven million gallons of water flowing into the gigantic springs each day. And these springs are the main source of water supply that forms the setting for the prismatic display. Rainbows flit about on the river bottom, dart



in and out of clumps of spreads of floral growths. Schools of tropical fish flash back and forth . . . in and through the colorful, gay streaks.

The sight-seeing boat stops in its two-mile cruise at Rainbow Falls, Florida's only scenic waterfall. Here the water makes its fifty-three-foot plunge down over picturesque rocks while rainbows highlight its foaming descent in a setting of live oaks, magnolias, dogwood trees and redbuds.

The hills in this area are lovely in themselves. They surround the water area and offer a tropical landscape which has been untouched by man in spots; has a true jungle appearance. Along the river are thousands of exotic and unusual plants and flowers. Rustic bridges make it possible for ambling sightseers to reach almost any spot and to peer through the mirror-clear water to

the under-water gardens below.

As natural beauty-spots are judged, Rainbow Springs is small but exquisite. It is a place where Mother Nature seems to have excelled herself in flaunting rainbow effects anywhere one may look . . . a place that should not be overlooked if one travels Florida-way!

*Rainbow Falls empties into a bayou about 200 feet from the river, and is a veritable liquid rainbow framed with lush vegetation*

*All buildings at Rainbow Springs are as simple as their natural setting—fit perfectly in the natural locale*

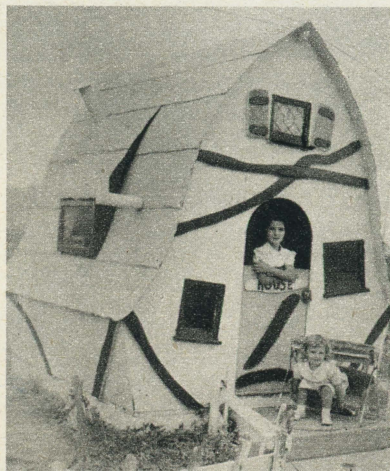






*Christmas Tree Inn, on Highway 93 in Arizona, identifies itself the year 'round with a realistically trimmed Christmas tree at its entrance*

*Cinderella's doll house delights the young visitors. The dolls inside are as much fun as the house itself*



Motorists whizzing along Highway 93 between Kingman, Arizona, and Las Vegas and Hoover Dam usually do no loitering. The highway is excellent, the vision good, and if they are traveling in Summer, the mercury is far from low. You might think that there isn't a place to stop, or an interesting thing to see, along that route . . . but there you are wrong!

Smack-dab in the middle of really barren desert is a little spot that almost makes you rub your eyes to make sure you aren't dreaming. It's a group of buildings that are a bit different from any you have seen . . . and if there are youngsters in your party they will probably recognize the "pitch" even before you do. For here—beside an attractive little Inn called "Christmas Tree Inn"—is Cinderella's Doll house, with a cock-eyed chimney and windows, a little white fence and a door that lets the children go inside and brouse. Near that is the house of the "third little pig" and although the small fry will



be delighted to see the "big, bad wolf" atop the chimney they will know that no matter how much he "huffs and bluffs" he can't blow that little house down!

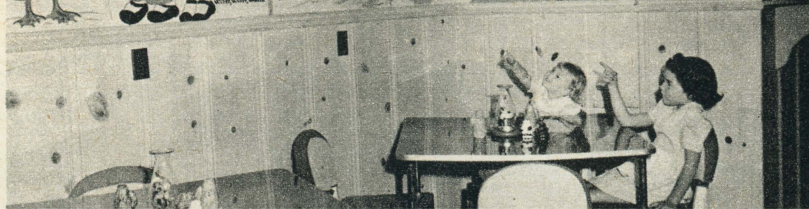
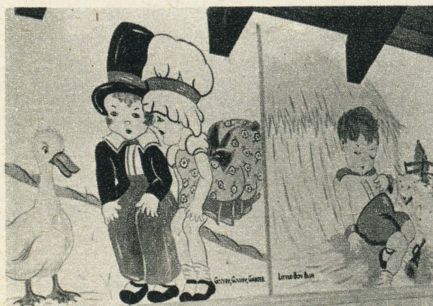
Inside the Inn—where Mrs. Santa Claus herself greets all who stop—the walls are decorated with characters straight out of Fairyland. The murals were done by Walter Winsett, a former Disney artist, and "Mary, Mary, Quite Contrary," "Little Miss Muffet" and all the rest look very real, indeed. The juvenile guests usually leave half of their meal untouched—so fascinated are they in studying the pictures of their favorite story-book characters.

There's the kind of friendly hos-

*Near the Inn is the house of the Third Little Pig. The "big, bad wolf" is atop it, but everyone knows he can't blow this house down*

*Interior walls of the Inn itself are decorated with colorful murals depicting familiar Mother Goose characters*

pitality about this "Oasis in the Desert" that you would expect anything connected with Christmas and Santa, and children, would have. At the Inn itself, the food is expertly prepared under the direct supervision of "Mrs. Santa Claus," attractively served, and always enjoyed in the midst of the charming surroundings. It's a spot to keep in mind, or make a memo of in your "little black book" if you or your friends are planning on traveling over Highway 93 in this area. Your car can be serviced while you brouse, and you'll find it a delightful break in the rather monotonous trek across the desert.







## FAVORITE EATING PLACES — **McDonald Tea Room**

The McDonald Tea Room is located at the west edge of Gallatin, Mo., on state highway No. 6. It is a large white building with flowers blooming around the door and is beautifully furnished with every comfort in mind for the guests. The first floor is done in green and white as a lunch room. The main dining room is downstairs where two large rooms are arranged with tables, with a vase of flowers on each one. To the rear of the tea room is a large paved patio where guests may be served under the giant umbrellas overlooking beautiful flower beds.

Origin of the tea room goes back to 1932. Mrs. McDonald had been ill for some time and on regaining some of her health found her husband was greatly in debt due to her illness. Being the helpmate she is, she began looking for ways to help reduce the debt. Being a wonderful cook, it was only natural that she should turn to that line of work. She began serving lunches in what was then her husband's blacksmith shop, and is now the McDonald Tea Room.

Several rooms have been added to take care of the ever growing trade.

Mrs. McDonald's home is a large white 83 year old house. Being next door to the tea room, it is a great convenience for Mrs. McDonald as her time is divided between the tea room and her home where she likes to spend as much time as possible with her husband in his declining years.

Movie stars, doctors, lawyers and people from all walks of life and from all over the world have visited the tea room and every one says there is no place like it in the world.

When asked if she had any special foods or recipes Mrs. McDonald replied "They are all 'Special,'" but added her corn muffins and blackberry ice were two that had won her fame.

Mrs. McDonald has written a cook book "How To Cook It," which is the first cook book ever to be selected by "Book of the Month Club" and it out sells most other books—including leading novels.





NASH OWNER'S

# album

## *Profitable Hobby*

Because they wanted a hobby to occupy their time after Mr. Brookfelt's retirement as post-master of Dolton, Illinois, Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Brookfelt now raise chinchillas at their home.

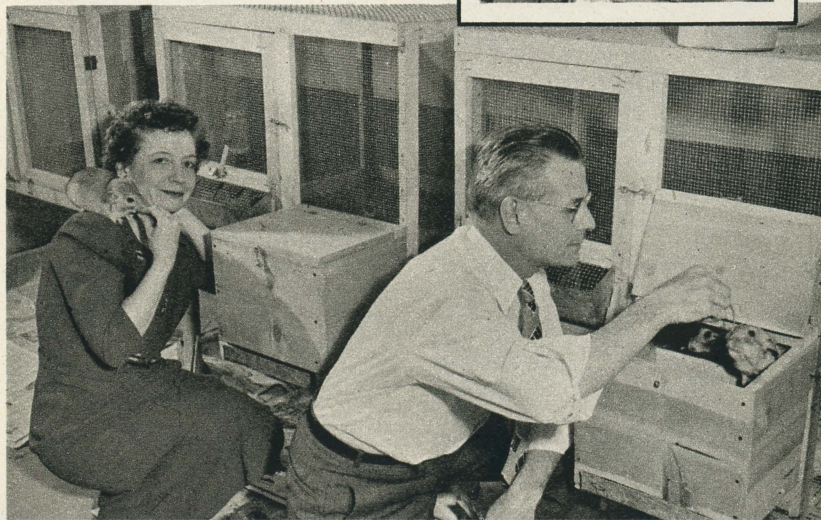
These Nash owners, who are members of the National Association of Chinchilla Breeders, use their 1947 Nash sedan to travel about the country visiting fellow members and examining chinchilla farms.

Although neither of the Brookfelts confesses to having pursued any hobby previously, they agreed they needed something to keep themselves busy and preferred a hobby that would enable them to add to their income.

It was Mrs. Brookfelt who first became interested in the raising of

chinchillas, but her husband soon became enthusiastic. They secured their first pair of animals about a year ago, and kept them in their living room, which was no problem since the animals are odorless, vermin-free and require little care.

However, as they secured additional animals Mr. Brookfelt built a special room and cages in the basement. Each of the chinchillas they own is tattooed with the Brookfelts' ranch mark, "B-2," and with the year of the animal's birth. The birth date is important because after an animal reaches four or five years of age, it is not sold for breeding purposes, since at that time its pelt is desirable for use in garments. About 100 pelts are required for a coat, and the current price per pelt is about \$200, placing a chinchilla coat definitely in the luxury class.





## 94 and Active

Ingredients of the recipe for success and longevity are the same: Work hard and don't worry. At least, that's the formula recommended by Jerome Balaam Pound, Chattanooga, Tenn., multimillionaire who still has remarkable mental and physical health at 94.

His age has to be estimated from calculations by close friends who can trace his unusual history from the pre-Civil War days. Personable and affable, the elderly but still active hotel tycoon will talk for hours about himself, but he never reveals his age. Asked about it, he coyly observes, "I don't know."

But while most friends believe he is crowding the century mark, none will admit that he is actually old. He has an unusually youthful vision and approach to life. A natural pioneer, he took an interest in radio when it was still dependent upon lumps of

crystal and built up a chain of stations in the South.

Mr. Pound bought a newspaper 50 years ago and grafted his journalistic process throughout a hundred Southern counties, where his weekly publications flourished. He established half a dozen papers in the larger Southern cities.

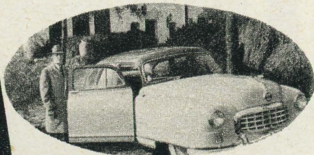
When the hotel business became a challenge to him, he accepted. He borrowed a million dollars and built Hotel Patten in Chattanooga, a 12-story modernistic and fireproof monument to his indifference to skeptics who scoffed at his early plans.

He built four other large hotels in the South, including the Seminole in Jacksonville, Fla., which was the first skyscraper in the state. This was another pioneer venture which he chanced when more cautious financiers were waiting to see whether the sudden glitter of Florida's East Coast was really gold or merely foxfire.

And in his spare time he has recently written his memoirs, a voluminous work to which he applied himself diligently and with incredible vigor for the past two years.

He commutes daily to his downtown office from his fabulous home on the brink of historic Lookout Mountain's steepest precipice. From the picture window in his dining room he can look out over the Cumberland Mountains, 100 miles distant, or look down over the slopes scaled by Northern troops in one of the bloodiest battles of the Civil War.

He makes these daily trips in his 1950 Nash Ambassador Airflyte, in which, Mr. Pound boasts, "you don't realize you're going up."







## Photography—Her Third Hobby

"Photo by Margaret K. Lilligren"—that's a credit line you'll find on pictures ranging from fine antique furniture to a western buffalo hunt. But even more unusual is the fact that this trim, white-haired grandmother was past the mid-century mark when she first became interested in photography.

Though she still classifies herself as semi-professional, Mrs. Lilligren's work has appeared in such nationally known publications as the magazine "Antiques" and other top-notch periodicals.

The daughter of a mining engineer, this attractive woman traveled throughout the United States during her childhood, and when she married J. M. Lilligren, a petroleum geologist, she kept right on moving from city to city.

Possessing natural artistic talents in creative fields, Mrs. Lilligren's first hobby was woodcraft. Her home is filled with plates, bowls, trays and other items lathed from mahogany, walnut and similar fine woods.

From wood-turning, she directed her abilities toward modeling. Vases, wall-plaques and ceramics serve to illustrate that phase of her hobby-

life. But all these required equipment difficult to move about. When a friend suggested photography, the idea received a hearty response.

Within a few months, Mrs. Lilligren was far beyond the advanced amateur classification.

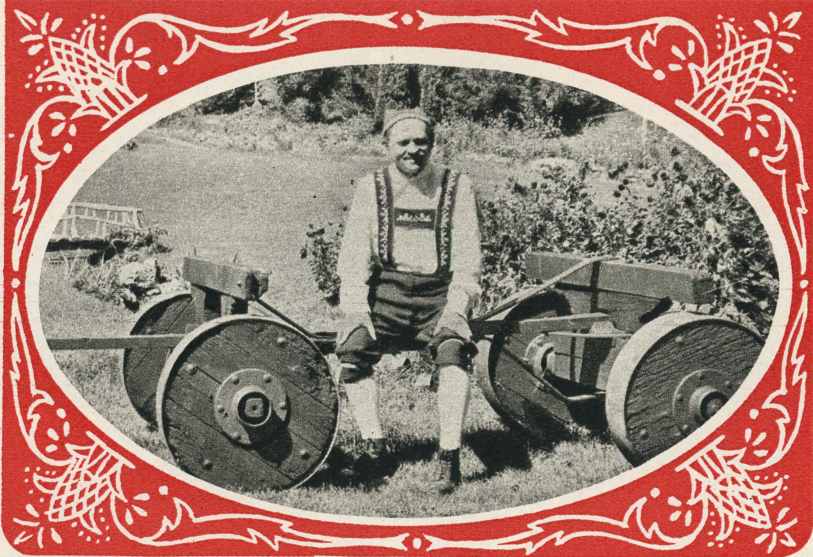
During World War II, she was affiliated with the "Washington Times-Herald," promoting women's home-front activities toward the war effort. Her proudest achievement was assisting in the acceleration of the Red Cross blood bank program in that area.

While residing in the east, she photographed several of the fine, old homes for "Antiques."

Recently, the Lilligrens (she's a native Texan) returned to the West. They picked Montana and Mrs. Lilligren quickly resumed her photographic work.

To travel the broad, open spaces, Mrs. Lilligren selected a 1950 Nash. Since she travels alone most of the time, its dependability was an important factor. The Nash bed was another. A bed roll is part of her regular equipment on trips high into the mountains, or for city-to-city traveling to photograph homes.





*H. A. Stikhevitz (popularly known as "Sticky") is caretaker of "Little Norway." He is Lettish by birth, and speaks Lett, Russian and German better than he does Norwegian, but is "Norwegian by profession"*

## Norwegian Wonderland in Wisconsin

*The buildings at "Little Norway," open only in the summer, contain countless, priceless treasures of "old Norway," some of which are hundreds of years old*





BY EDWARD JANICKI

You drive your car through Madison, Wisconsin, head 25 miles northwest on Highway 18 and you're in Norway—that is, "Little Norway," a veritable wonderland, a reproduction of the cultural values of a pioneer age.

Cradled in a picturesque, tiny wooded valley, the quaint and interesting village—also called Nissedahle (Valley of the Elves)—features an outstanding collection of Norse antiques assembled in the original homestead of an early Norwegian settler.

The shrine was founded in 1926 by Isak Dahle, a Norse-American businessman of Chicago, who got 160 acres of the land and set a crew of Norwegian artisans and craftsmen working to make the tract look as much as possible as the Valley of Elves in Norway.

Just like a forlorn village plunked intact from its big mountains and wild forests in Norway, Nissedahle has 14 houses, but one inhabitant. Should you happen to drive near the beautiful "miniature" Norse homestead during Winter you will find H. A. Stikhevit, the caretaker, sitting

*Cradled in a 160 acre tract of Wisconsin countryside, "Little Norway" is a true reproduction of a scene from the Valley of the Elves in Norway*

in the solitude of his cabin composing poems, reading. His only other company is a faithful cat who's been with him for years.

Ironically, "Stikky," as the guide is better known, speaks Lettish, Russian and German better than either Norse or English.

In Summer you can see the various treasures, which include an original Edvard Greig manuscript and umbrella, "apostle spoons" dating back to 1694, said to be one of two such sets in the world, 200-year-old chests, and drinking glasses made in the motherland in 1811. These, along with an array of other priceless antiques are locked up in vaults at wintertime, but Stikky stays on.

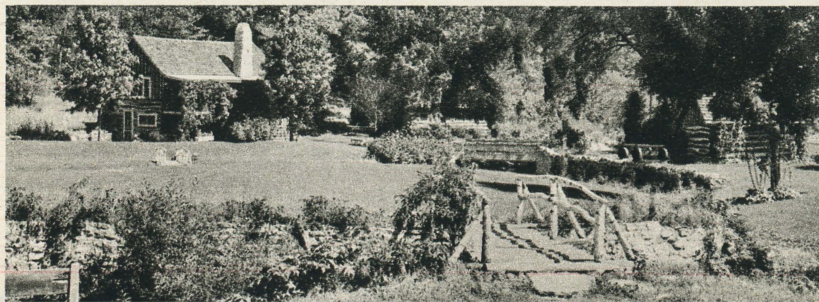
Massive barred doors, bright blue casements and interior furnished in brilliant Scandinavian style give the place a semblance of a child's candy-stick village.

#### PENN—NOT FRANKLIN

In our Late Fall issue of *Nash Airflyte* Magazine, we incorrectly identified the statue atop Philadelphia's City Hall as being Benjamin Franklin. It is a statue of William Penn, as apparently everyone knew, except the editors of *Nash Airflyte*.

The statue stands 37 feet tall and was executed in 1894 by Alex. M. Calder.

*Nash Airflyte* regrets the error, as does the author of the article, who, incidentally, is a Philadelphian.





## SHARE THE MIRTH

Share it with Nash Airflyte readers and be richer by five dollars. Nash Airflyte pays five dollars for each Smile Along the Road contributed by a reader, and selected for publication. All contributions become the property of Nash Airflyte and none will be returned. Let us hear from you. Send your contributions along to Nash Airflyte Magazine, 431 Howard Street, Detroit, 31, Michigan.



### AMBITIOUS

Our cows are not contented; they always strive to do better, is a sign on the side of a truck seen in Missouri.

*Jane Anne Ash,  
Shelbyville, Indiana*

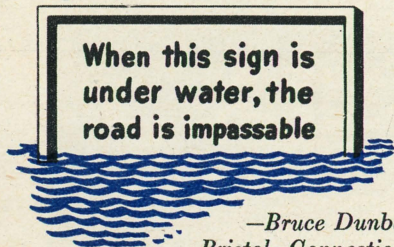
### COMPLETE SERVICE

Until recently there was an amusing "attraction" for tourists passing along highway 99, which runs right through our town. A service station on a corner had its sign 'Air and Water' on one side of a fence, while on the other side was a sign 'Aaron Light' a licensed embalmer.

*—Maude Hill,  
Mt. Vernon, Washington.*

### TRUE

Here is a sign seen on a Tennessee highway:



*—Bruce Dunbar,  
Bristol, Connecticut.*

### EPITAPH

Ma loved Pa,  
Pa loved women;  
Ma caught Pa  
With one in  
Swimmin'.  
—Here lies Pa.

*—M. E. Laughlin,  
Gering, Nebraska.*

### Sssshhhh!

In Natchitoches, Louisiana, this sign appears in the small railroad depot:



*Guy W. Risley,  
Alexandria, Louisiana*

### EXCLUSIVE

A sign on the boardwalk at Asbury Park, New Jersey, bears this caution.  
No Bicycle Riding  
Dogs Allowed

*—Grace H. Adam,  
Coxsackie, New York.*



## TWO CHANCES

You have two chances,  
One of getting the germ and one of  
not.

If you get the germ, you have two  
chances,

One of getting the disease and one of  
not.

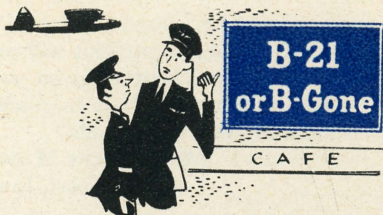
If you get the disease, you have two  
chances,

One of dying and one of not.

If you die, well —

You still have two chances!

—Mrs. Mary Ellen Jennings  
Springfield, Illinois



## VERNACULAR

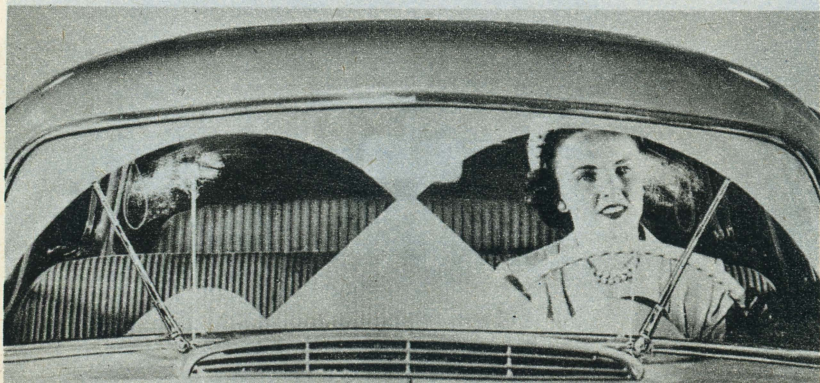
Foley's, a cafe in Springfield, Massachusetts, much frequented by Air Force men from nearby Westover Field, displays this sign.

—F. W. Meany,  
Springfield, Mass.

## BE SURE OF CLEAR VISION

Don't drive blind. Dirty windshields are dangerous. Clear that dust, mud-splash or road-grime away. There's no need to get out of your car to clean your windshield. The Nash Windshield Washer does the job instantly when you push the windshield washer control button. Two little streams of water spray the windshield . . . and a swing or two of your wiper blade leaves the glass crystal clear.

In light rain or mist, the Windshield Washer helps the wiper blades clear the windshield for perfect vision. In dry weather, the Washer cuts blurring dust and grime. Keep your windshield washer system filled with Nash Windshield Washer Solvent All-Season Mixture. It is better than clear water . . . slows down freezing action in Winter, and generally helps the wiper blades remove bugs and traffic film. Your local Nash dealer will be pleased to install the Nash Automatic Windshield Washer.





When painting, wear an old pair of socks over your shoes. This will prevent paint from spattering on your shoes and also enable you to quickly skate away paint that spills.

MRS. ROBERT MASON,  
Davenport, Iowa.

Carry a pair of sleeves cut from an old shirt or coat in the glove compartment of your car. When it is necessary to work on the engine or change a tire, slip the sleeves over your arms and protect your shirt or coat.

HARRY E. SMITH,  
Livingston, Montana.

A handy way to care for your garden hose when it is not in use is to coil it in a bushel basket. This is easy to carry from place to place and makes a good storage spot for the hose through the winter.

MRS. HAROLD D. FUNK,  
Greshman, Nebraska.

*HANDY  
HARRY*



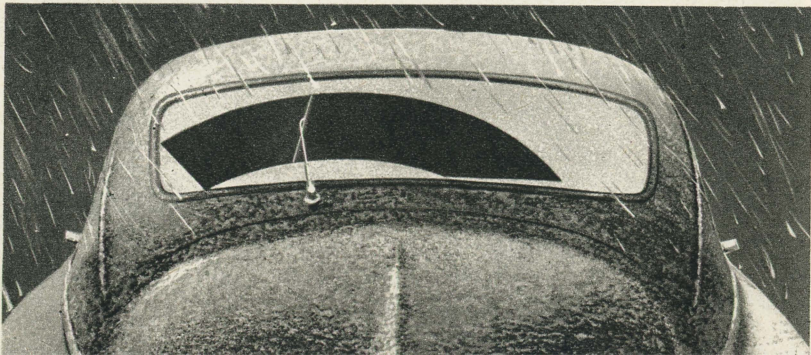
Harry and Harriet want to hear from Nash Airflyte readers and get their favorite household hints and shortcuts for common chores. For each contribution published, Nash Airflyte will pay contributors five

After oiling the sewing machine, stitch through a blotter several times to take up the surplus oil.

MRS. LORENZ THODE,  
LaPorte, Ind.

## KNOW WHAT'S BEHIND YOU

Forget your worries about what's behind. Eliminate the danger in bad weather of stopping too suddenly or backing into another car. Touch a button from the driver's seat and you can clear the snow, rain or smudge from the rear window of the streamlined Airflyte. Designed and approved by Nash engineers, the Rear Window Wiper is controlled from a button on the instrument panel or on the smart auxiliary control panel. You can have it installed quickly by your local Nash dealer.







## *Helpful Harriet*

dollars. All contributions become the property of Nash Airflyte and none will be returned. Address contributions to Harry and Harriet, care of Nash Airflyte Magazine, 431 Howard Street, Detroit 31, Michigan.

Paint the handles of garden tools a bright orange or red so that when they are gathered up none will be missed and left outside.

ANNE SEXAUER,  
Palatine, Illinois.

To rid frying pan of fish, onion or other smelly food odors, fill the pan with water, add a little vinegar and let it come to a boil.

MRS. GLEN MILLER,  
Canton, Ohio.

Before re-papering a room cover all grease spots with a coating of clear shellac to prevent the grease from seeping through the new paper.

MRS. P. W. STREBEL,  
Hannibal, Mo.

If your clothes closets are dark, try painting the floor and walls with aluminum paint to add color and cheer.

MRS. F. T. MONTE,  
Racine, Wisconsin.

When taking dishes to a church supper or a picnic, paint your initials on the bottom of each dish with bright colored fingernail polish.

MRS. PETER M. LARSON,  
Oak Harbor, Wash.

A bar of soap makes a good pin-cushion. When coated with a thin film of soap, pins penetrate the fabric more easily.

MRS. JOSEPH KINGERY,  
Alton, Illinois.

When making jam or jelly or cooking any liquid that might scorch, place a handful of clean marbles in the bottom of pan. They will rotate in the bottom sufficiently to prevent scorching.

MRS. M. H. HUNSICKER,  
Red Cloud, Nebraska.

When traveling with children fasten one or two shoe bags to the back of the front seat. The pockets will hold small toys and necessities without cluttering up the car.

MRS. LEWIS DOWD,  
Barron, Wisconsin.

A good place to store rubbers and overshoes is under the bottom step of the stairs. Remove the top board and put hinges on it so it can be raised.

BERNICE CHRISMAN,  
Scottsbluff, Nebr.

Clamp a trouser hanger over your opened cookbook or magazine and hang it at eye level when following a recipe.

RUTH UMHOLTZ,  
Berrysburg, Pa.



*Either way you take it*

The headline on the poster reproduced on the opposite page is a sort of double-edged statement.

"Here's The Answer" could mean the world's most pleasant motoring is in a Nash Airflyte, The World's Most Modern Car —

Or, it could mean the Nash most certain to be free of all causes of motoring woes is the Nash that is regularly serviced by a Nash Dealer.

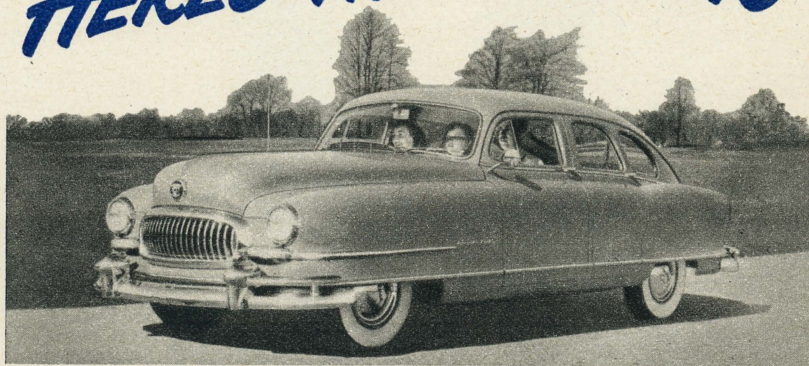
In either case the statement has equal merit. As it stands, we are referring to the merits of Nash Service.

For Nash cars there is no service like Nash Service; nor can there be. Mechanics in your local Nash dealer's service department have been trained in Nash factory methods; they know the how and why of Nash engineering; know what lubricants are specified for proper functioning of all parts and assemblies, and have the benefit of factory experience and are familiar with factory recommendations on how best to make adjustments to meet varying requirements.

The difference between Nash Service and any other service for your Nash, is the difference between a specialist and a general practitioner in medicine. Nash Dealers offer you specialized service.



# HERE'S THE ANSWER



## TO CAREFREE DRIVING

LET  
US  
SERVICE  
YOUR  
CAR

- ✓ Brakes
- ✓ Steering
- ✓ Fuel System
- ✓ Electrical System
- ✓ Tires and Wheels
- ✓ Cooling System
- ✓ Engine
- ✓ Lubrication



YOU CAN'T BEAT  
**Nash SERVICE**



BRING YOUR **NASH** TO FOLKS WHO KNOW IT BEST



SEC. 34.66 P. L. & R.

U. S. POSTAGE

**PAID**

DETROIT, MICH.

Permit No. 5548

Howard E Kilborn  
906 Bauman Ave  
Austin Minn



## LIKE A LION OR A LAMB

March is one of the more unpredictable months as far as weather is concerned. It may bring us the worst winter we experience, in the areas where winter means inclement weather, or it may be a mild, welcome harbinger of spring. One thing is sure though, with the coming of March we know the "lift" that comes with spring isn't far off. And with spring close upon us it is time to think seriously of having your Nash conditioned for warmer weather.

# ENSTAD NASH, INC.

1327 Oakland Ave., W.

Austin, Minn.

Phone 9639

*More For Your Cash at Enstad Nash*